

The Frankfort Roundabout.

GEORGE A. LEWIS, Publisher.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND SOCIETY NEWS.

TERMS, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Volume X.

FRANKFORT, KY., OCTOBER 16, 1886.

Number 5.

BRIMFULL OF BUSINESS!

NEVER BEFORE HAS BUSINESS OPENED UP SO GLORIOUSLY, AND NEVER BEFORE DID WE HAVE SUCH A
LARGE  WELL SELECTED STOCK TO SHOW OUR CUSTOMERS.

In selecting our stock of HATS, we have endeavored to get all the Leading Styles, and think we can safely announce that nowhere in the State can be found a stock superior to ours.

OUR FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT

IS COMPLETE WITH STAPLES AND NOVELTIES.

OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT IS OUR PRIDE!

In it you can find any kind of goods you may want. Our Cutter and Workmen rank among the best in the land, and any order intrusted to them you can rest assured will be as well attended to as it is possible to do. COME TO SEE US. We will do all in our power to make our business relations with you pleasant.

HUDSON, HUMPHRIES & CASSELL.

=====THERE WILL BE A=====

Terrible EARTHQUAKE On The 29th,

—CAUSED BY—

Sol. Harris' IMMENSE STOCK on Hand and Arriving Daily

from **NEW YORK** and no space to hold them. Therefore I announce to the public at large that I spent a month in securing Bargains, such as was never seen before.

100 Misses' and Children's Dresses in FLANNEL and CASHMERES for \$2.50, worth from \$6.00 to \$8.00.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! Ladies' Misses' and Children's, in Astracan, Berlin, Boucle, Plush, Beaver and in all Imported Novelties at such LOW PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

DRESS GOODS. In all the Latest Designs, the largest assortment ever displayed in this city.

GLOVES! GLOVES! GLOVES! Four, Six, and Eight Button and Mosquitaire in Stitched Back undressed and in the finest imported Kids, also Riding and Driving Gloves. Headquarters for Neck Wear. On Lace Curtains and Screens I can outsell anybody. As to my stock of Millinery, purchased this Fall, all I can say it will surpass any season here before.

Piece Goods, Cassimers, Beavers Astracans, Jeans, &c, Best Line Ever Seen in this City.

NEW DEPARTMENT. Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, etc., the best selection at such low prices never known here before. While in the East I secured a stock from an assignee's sale, 200 of Ladies Imported Wraps, Misses' and Children's Wraps from 6 to 12 years old which was held in Custom House for non-payment and which I will sell for one-half price it would cost to import them. My ready-made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods and Hats, which is entirely separate from my Dry Goods Department, is immense. You will find a select assortment of Men's Youth's Boy's and Children's

SUITS. SCHOOL SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Finest Line of Overcoats

ever brought to this city. All I ask is to call and see my entire stock and be convinced that my prices are lower than the lowest.

SOL. HARRIS,

 N. B.—I am the exclusive agent for Butterick's Patterns.

St. Clair Street, Frankfort, Ky.

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POOR RENT.—A large front room on first floor, corner St. Clair and Clinton streets.

Dick Higon has three pigs 88 days old which weigh 45 pounds each. Pretty good shotes.

Mr. Darso returns this morning from Shelbyville and will preach in his pulpit to-morrow as usual. He may be compelled to return to Shelbyville to-morrow afternoon to continue the very successful meeting he has been conducting there for the past two weeks. Up to Wednesday night there had been twenty-five accessions to the church.

The success of our Centennial celebration is mainly due to the untiring energy of Col. John L. Scott, who was one of the principal projectors of the celebration, and persisted in urging it upon the attention of our citizens, through the city papers, until the old town was awakened to the importance of the event, and to look it up with a whoop.

Mr. Chas. R. Gresham, the South Side dry goods merchant, has just received a full and complete stock of goods in his line, which he is now opening and selling at the lowest figures. His goods have been selected with care and are sure to please all who call to examine them. Don't forget the place, Second street, near the corner of Shelby.

At the earnest solicitations of a large number of Dr. Blayne's congregation he has consented to permit the publication of the sermon, found in another column, delivered on Sunday evening last. It will be issued in pamphlet form also, and can be found at Mr. R. K. McClure's book store, next week, at 10 cents a copy, and extra copies of the **ROUNDABOUT** can be had at this office.

The iron fence is going up around the Government Building, the yard has been leveled off and sodded, a splendid concrete sidewalk has been laid in front of it and everything begins to look tidy and neat around the building. The contract for the finishing up of the interior of the building has been let, the party is at work getting out the material for it, and the house will be completed—something "in the sweet by and by."

The City Council, on Thursday evening, at a special meeting, tendered to the Commissioners to locate the Colored Normal School five acres of ground on the Fort Hill on which to erect the school building, with the approaches to the same, the location and approaches to be selected by the Commissioners. We are creditably informed that quite a number of our citizens propose to subscribe liberally to the fund to obtain the school, among them Hon. E. H. Taylor, Jr., who gives \$50.

Two white boys about 16 years of age were driving a hay wagon down the Louisville pike Tuesday afternoon, coming into town, and when in the rear of Mr. S. C. Cull's premises, his little daughter, Cordelia, who was playing out on the pike with some little companions, ran and caught hold of the rear of the wagon, when one of the brutes struck her a stinging blow across the face with a black-snake whip, nearly putting out one of her eyes. Her face was so much swollen the next morning that she could scarcely see. It is feared that her sight will be permanently injured.

Cora Van Tassel.

This favorite little artist will close her week's engagement at the Opera House with two performances to-day. At 2 o'clock this afternoon there will be a grand ladies' and children's matinee, when will be produced the famous Madison Square success "Hazel Kirke" with Miss Van Tassel in the title role and the entire company in the cast. This evening will be the last appearance of Miss Van Tassel and her splendid company, on which occasion they will produce, for the first time here, the entirely new comedy drama, written especially for Miss Van Tassel by Chas. Taylor, entitled "Gyp." Admission at usual matinee prices. 15 and 25 cents.

Personal.

Mrs. W. H. Jeffries is visiting relatives in Louisville.

Miss Nellie Theobald, of Louisville, is visiting her parents in this city.

Miss Jennie Gaines left Wednesday morning for a visit to Louisville.

Mr. L. S. Coleman returned Sunday morning from a visit to Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. George Huffman left Wednesday morning for a visit to relatives in Louisville.

Mr. A. H. McClure and wife left Monday morning for a visit to relatives in Hopkinsville.

Mrs. D. J. Hubble, Jr., and children have returned from a visit to friends in Madison, Ind.

Mr. Hiram Berry and wife left Thursday afternoon for a visit of several weeks to New York City.

Miss Lillie Campbell, of Campbellburg, Henry county, has been visiting relatives in this city.

Misses Florrie and Maggie Owens left Thursday morning for a visit to friends in Louisville.

Mrs. E. H. Watson, of Louisville, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home Wednesday.

Judge F. R. Feland, editor of the *Anderson News*, and wife, of Lawrenceburg, were in the city Wednesday.

Mr. Julian Tilford, of Elizabethtown, has been visiting friends and relatives in this city for the past two weeks.

Rev. J. McC. Blayne, D. D., left Thursday afternoon for Princeton, to attend the annual session of the Synod of Kentucky.

Mrs. Denison, of Louisville, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Jeffries, in this city, returned home Saturday.

Miss Jennie Hunter, of Versailles, who has been visiting friends in this city for several days, returned home Monday evening.

Mr. Robt. B. Taylor, Jr., of Lawrence county, who has been visiting his parents in this city, left Tuesday morning for home.

Miss Annie Thompson, who has been visiting the Misses Hughes, returned to her home in Lexington Wednesday morning.

Gen. Thos. L. Crittenden and wife, of New York, who have been visiting Capt. H. I. Todd in this city, left Wednesday for Louisville.

Mrs. Chas. Hayden and daughter, Mrs. O. B. Thelus, of Louisville, who have been visiting friends in this city, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Chapman Coleman and daughter, Miss Eugenia, who have been visiting relatives here, left Wednesday morning for Louisville.

Mrs. Dan Swigert and son, Mr. Robert A. Swigert, of Fayette county, came down Wednesday morning to attend the Evans-Evans wedding.

Major W. E. Bradley and wife left Thursday afternoon for New York, having been summoned there on account of the sudden death of Maj. B.'s father.

Mr. Chapman Coleman, Secretary of Legation at Berlin, Germany, who has been visiting Capt. E. H. Taylor in this city, left Wednesday morning for Louisville.

Mr. Wm. Kavanaugh, of Clarksville, who has been visiting his parents, Rev. H. H. Kavanaugh and wife, in this city, left Tuesday afternoon for home.

Prof E. A. Fellmer left Thursday for New Orleans to attend the wedding of Dr. R. H. Loughridge, formerly of the Geological Survey, and Miss Jessie Webb, of that city.

Mrs. Maria Kindred, of Calhoun, Georgia, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sheffer Richardson, in this city, left Wednesday morning for Langrange, whence she returned home yesterday.

Miss Kittle Warren, daughter of Mr. L. B. Warren, of this city, attended the ball of the "Velled Prophetess" in St. Louis, and was very much admired. Her toilet is thus given in the Republican: "Cameo tinted silk, made dancing length; the low corsage bordered in marabout and filled with crepevelles caught by an emerald bar diamond solitaires and tan gants de shede."

Mrs. C. W. Huthsing, daughter of Mr. L. B. Warren, was present at the "Velled Prophetess" in St. Louis, and her attire is thus described by the local papers: "Equisette waistcoat gown of pale blue brocade with the sweeping train parting over a petticoat of pale blue and cameo pink. The pointed bodice and train was bound with a double cord of pink and blue. The Elizabeth collar and sleeves formed of three soft puffs, were finished in point lace, pale blue mits tied with pink ribbon; diamonds."

Polgrove.

Business booming in every department.

Dr. Austin was in our city several days last week.

Elijah Harrod's child is very sick and not expected to live.

J. B. Sandford, wife and C. H. Vaught, were in Monterey Saturday and Sunday.

J. E. Hardin, of Monterey, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. B. Sandford, in this place.

S. P. Harrod is preparing to build a neat little cottage on his place he purchased a short time ago from Jno. Cox.

The good people of this community are now building a neat school-house, which is one good step in the right direction.

Henry Morrison proposes to supply the people of our city with nice and roast beef every week. It will be very convenient.

G. M. Y. Hiter, an old resident of Owen county, was in our town last week looking as young as he was forty years ago, we suppose.

C. F. Taylor and Wm. Peyton went fishing last week and caught some beautiful bass and catfish, which were very much enjoyed by them after cooking.

Preaching Sunday by Pastor of Baptist Church, Rev. J. A. Head, of Monterey. Sunday-school at 8 p. m., prayer meeting every Saturday night. Everybody invited to participate.

The Polgrove Church will soon receive such repairs as to make it nice and comfortable for the winter. We like to see people all mean business and working in the right direction.

John Ethington, from Owen county, has just secured a Steam Grist Mill, which investment we think will prove quite profitable. We will gladly welcome Mr. Ethington to our city.

J. E. Hardin & Co. have the handsome store-house to be found anywhere, and it is filled with beautiful goods of every description imaginable, they invite all to come and see them.

C. T. Taylor has converted the old store-house recently occupied by J. E. Hardin & Co. into a commodious blacksmith shop, and invites his friends to call when anything in his line is wanted.

Some of our good citizens think they will soon have a good iron bridge spanning Flat Creek at her mouth. We do certainly hope their prophecy may be true for it is a thing badly needed.

We have ever prophesied that Polgrove would soon be on the boom, as the community in general are as good as can be found anywhere in the country. So we now see her fast climbing the steep, and we think in a few short fleeting years her inhabitants can be counted by thousands.

We attended the Centennial at Frankfort and certainly had a most delightful time. We counted on the elegant and beautiful Steamboat, Blue Wing, which is a palace. It was beautifully decorated and the strains of sweet music floated out on the soft night air, tending to make all remember for what purpose they were going. The noble and gallant Capt. Anderson and his most estimable lady spared no means to make every one enjoy the occasion, in which they fully succeeded and returning we found some of Kentucky's fairest daughters and a number of polite gentlemen, and soon the refined Capt. Anderson had his string band arranged in the cabin and invited his guests to get partners for the quadrille, and a number accepted the kind invitation. After a few hours of most exquisite enjoyment we arrived at our homes. In fact the whole occasion was one to be remembered through the ages of eternity. We tender the Capt. and his pol-officer, Sid. Douthitt and Dave Lipper, our earnest and sincere thanks for their unlimited kindness and trust to be able in the near future to reciprocate it fully. *Youngs' April, I must desert.* "Long live the Blue Wing."

Bloomington.

Mrs. Nellie Boots is lying quite low at her mother's residence near here.

Rev. James Fall began a protracted meeting last Saturday night at Thorne Grove.

Miss Nancy Gravitt is still quite ill at her home near here of dropsy. Dr. Gayle, of Peak's Mill, is attending her.

Miss Katie Duval returned Sunday from an extended visit to her aunt, Mrs. Kate Luckett, of Frankfort.

Messrs. Will Webster, Lee Arnold and Sherman Jones, of Woodford, spent Sunday visiting friends near here.

Our prayer meeting last Sunday night was a great success, it will continue every Sunday evening during the good weather.

Miss Hanna Gravitt, Mrs. James Carr, Miss Belle Wallace, Little Misses Manly Wiley and Emma Kring are on the sick list.

Our school suspended from Wednesday until Monday for our teacher to attend the Teachers' Institute held in Frankfort this week.

Mr. Geo. Wiley's cabbage patch is proving quite profitable. He takes a load to market two or three times a week and sells out every time.

Mr. H. T. Settle had the misfortune to lose his fine two year old male cow (Jumbo). He refused two hundred dollars for him just a few days before he died.

Mr. George Wiley was driving his young horse last Sunday when it became frightened and upset the wagon, throwing the occupants to the ground. Wiley had his arm badly bruised.

Nipper, a former correspondent to the *ROUNDABOUT*, passed through our village Tuesday. He looks as young and well as he did when he wielded the pen and cracked his jokes for us. Long live Nipper.

The mysterious Ex El, correspondent to the *ROUNDABOUT*, fails to send in his news as he should. What is the cause, is he afraid he will be found out or is it because he is too forgetful to write? Come out, Ex El, and help our cause.

Centennial Day was well represented from Bloomington precinct; nearly every one went, except a few who remained at home to take care of the kids. Capt. Quary's company had a number of our aged and young gentlemen in it, of whom we may justly be proud.

Harpers Ferry.

Dear Uncle Zeke: Your nephew concurs with the *Courier-Journal* on the low tariff labor reform. You see that England can come over here and dig and ship to England all our American iron ore and return it to us made into pistols and bowie-knives about as cheap as we can dig the raw metal out of the ground. Prices for American labor must be cut down for men with much capital cannot and will not stand it.

Yes, the *Courier-Journal* is right on the tariff-labor reduction.

I agree with you, Harry Beecher, of N. Y., on the ten cent wages reform. Why the poor convicts have to carry bundles and baskets all over Frankfort and don't get 5 cents a day. Why the convicts have to even wait on the ladies and don't get as much as thank you for it.

Are you laid up since you got married to that one? What in the nation's got the matter with you that we can't hear from you?

Your affectionate nephew,
LUCIFER YOKUM.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

FURNISHED BY OLOVER & DUBRETT, PROPRIETORS LOUISVILLE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

The sales on our market for the week just closed amounted to 2,085 hhds. and sales since Friday, let, amount to 10,974 hhds. which is only 169 hhds. less than the number sold up to this date last year. We have had a great many reports this week concerning the damage to the Burley crop by frost. The greater part of the Burley crop was housed before the frost; in some localities the damage was considerable and in the aggregate only a very small percentage of the crop has been hurt in the least. Prices for the better grades of Burley have been decidedly higher this week, in fact higher than for some time. The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco.

Dark Trash	\$2.50 to \$3.50
Colony Trash	3.50 to 4.50
Common Lugs, not colony	3.50 to 4.00
Colony Lugs	4.50 to 6.00
Common Leaf, not colony	4.50 to 6.50
Good Leaf	7.00 to 10.00
Fine Leaf	10.00 to 15.00
Select Wrappery Tobacco	15.00 to 30.00

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so bad that he was unable to sleep, and he was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy on board the schooner, Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Jos. LeCompte's Drug Store.

Pea Ridge.

Dry weather, springs low.

Bro. Roberts preached here last Sunday to a large, attentive congregation.

Mrs. Hord and Mrs. Katie Hord, of Middletown, are visiting Mrs. Joe, Tracy and relatives here.

Sorghum making in full blast grinding all day and boiling all night, business hours 4 a. m. till 2 a. m., visitors welcome.

Mr. Wilton Pierce and bride, who have been visiting relatives and friends here returned home on Saturday.

Teachers' Institutes are very popular with our school boys, they ought to come often and stay longer. School is adjourned.

Query agitating the Ridge, has our State any law to forbid a man defending or avenging his daughter the victim of a brutal assault?

Slight hitch in the pike proceedings, some one has kicked between here and town. Our able board of directors are moving cautiously, slowly, legally and with the subtlety of serpents.

The Cincinnati Enquirer claims a large circulation it can now lay claim to a rapid circulation and prove it by the movements of the first copy of last Tuesday's issue received here containing the paragraph, Bound Over.

Messrs. Day & Haff are selling some of the finest and fattest oysters ever brought to this city. Their extra selects are delicious. Try a can of them.

Gen. John Rodman, of this city, who has been very ill for some time, at the residence of his son-in-law, Judge Chas. S. Grubbs, in Louisville, is considered at the point of death, and his relatives have been summoned to his bedside.

The advertisements of Dr. J. C. Aver's standard family medicines, which were posted by Thomas Heffner, manager of the bill boards, are the largest and most attractive ever issued for commercial purpose. It is first-class lithographic work, printed by Strobridge & Co., of Cincinnati, and has been extensively noticed and complimented by every one who sees the bills. The stand of bills near the Capital Hotel, of the child's head, is as fine as any chromo we have ever seen, the stand on the bill-board in South Frankfort, of the child holding in his hand a bottle of Sarsaparilla, is also notably fine.

To the Voters of the Second Ward

The undersigned respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election as Councilman in the Second Ward, at the election December 4th, 1886.

R. C. CHURCH.

To the Voters of the Second Ward.

The undersigned respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election as Councilman in the Second Ward, at the election December 4th, 1886.

LEWIS MANGAN.

MARRIED.

At the Baptist Church in this city, on Thursday evening, October 14th, 1886, by Mr. Green Clay Smith, Mr. HAWTHORNE HILL, of Louisville, and Miss LILLIAN SMITH, of this city.

Housekeepers, Attention!

IF YOU WANT NICE LIGHT BREAD, USE

LeCOMPTÉ'S

BAKING POWDER!

Prepared and FOR SALE ONLY, by

Joseph LeCompte

—PROPRIETOR OF THE—

FAMOUS GEN. HARRIS COLOGNE

—AND—

LeCOMPTÉ'S HANDSMOOTHER.

FARM FOR SALE!

CONTAINING 152 ACRES,

Adjoining the Kentucky Military Institute, six miles south of Frankfort.

A Comfortable Two-Story House!

And good out-houses on the place; well watered, and greater part in grass; eight acres in apple orchard, trees in excellent bearing condition. For further information, apply at Payne & Berry's Insurance Office, or to 104-4.

GEN'L SCOTT BROWN.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

I OFFER FOR SALE MY FARM SITUATED ON the Frankfort and Georgetown turnpike, one-half mile east of the station of Elkhorn. The place has a new dwelling house, and all necessary out-buildings, about 100 acres of good blue grass land, about one-half of which is bottom land. Possession given at once.

Sept. 11, 1886. LLOYD FEATHERSTON.

NEW STORE! GRAY & CHURCH! NEW STOCK!

We are now ready for business, and are prepared to make low

CASH PRICES ON HARDWARE!

For the Builder, Farmer, Merchant, Distiller, and Millman. We also have a large line of

Cooking and Heating Stoves, Tinware, &c.

Fair dealing with the consumer is the basis of a permanent business, and we hope, by prompt attention and low prices, to meet your wants and merit your trade.

FRANKFORT ROUNDABOUT.

Entered at the post-office at Frankfort, Kentucky, as second-class matter.

GEORGE A. LEWIS.
Editor and Publisher.

FRANKFORT, OCTOBER 16, 1886.

Dr. Davies, of Henderson, Ky., will preach at the Southern Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning and evening.

A large party of young men left this city Wednesday night for a coon hunt in the Bridgeport neighborhood. They caught several coons, and were caught in the storm of wind and rain of that night.

Hon. L. M. Martin, of Cynthiana, Senator in the last Legislature, and Miss Katie G. Bush, daughter of Hon. W. P. D. Bush, of this city, were married Wednesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, in the presence of a large company of friends and invited guests. Rev. J. McC. Blaney, D. D. performed the ceremony, and the happy couple left on the C. & O. train at 10 o'clock for a trip to the eastern cities. The wedding presents were very numerous and costly.

Mr. S. Coleman Owens, of this county, returned Saturday afternoon from the reunion of the old soldiers who took part in the battle of Perryville in October, 1862, upon the battlefield of that place. He visited, while there, the portion of the field where his command, Company I of the 92d Kentucky Infantry, Jackson's Brigade, supported Loomis' Battery, and brought away as a souvenir a conical shot which he picked up near the place where he stood during a portion of the battle.

Jeff Allen, the well-known porter, was moving a party to one of the houses on Short street, South Frankfort, Monday afternoon, and in making a short turn his wagon was upset and he was caught under it, being badly bruised up. Cash Ellis and Henry Weisger, Jr., were in the vehicle at the time, but the former fell in such a manner that the wagon bed only closed down over him without injury, and the latter saved himself by jumping out. Jeff is somewhat advanced in years and the injury is likely to go hard with him.

A little daughter of Mr. Pat. Russell was knocked down and run over Monday afternoon, while crossing St. Clair street, in front of Mr. Geo. Salender's grocery, by Mr. G. R. Rodman's carriage, and badly bruised up, both wheels of the carriage passing over her head. The colored man, who was driving the carriage, failed to see her until she was under the wheels. Mr. Russell witnessed the accident to his little girl from the door of his news depot, and ran out into the street, pulled the man from the carriage and called for the police, when officer Williams came and he turned the driver over to him.

Mrs. Dora Ferguson invites everybody to her millinery opening Oct. 18 and 19.

Dr. W. I. Kelly, of Cincinnati, the specialist, will be in this city, at the Capitol Hotel, next Saturday, Oct. 23d, as his advertisement in this paper shows.

All those of our citizens who were scholars of the late Prof. B. B. Sayre are requested to meet at the Court House on Wednesday evening next, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

Johnnie Cassell says the eight gray horses are ready for another Centennial, but instead of his George Washington suit, sword and little hatchet, he will wear a John L. Scott costume.

Hon. W. J. Chinn bought the frame office which stood on the corner of the Government Building lot, and removed it to a lot owned by him at the west end of Wapping street.

Mr. R. K. McClure has left on our desk a sample of different styles of superior steel pens, manufactured by Messrs Geo. F. Merrill & Kling, of Boston, for the sale of which he is the agent in this city. They are all first class articles which should be given a trial by our citizens.

Mr. John T. Buckley has just received a handsome ornament which the city will put up at the Main entrance to the Government Building. It is a combined drinking fountain and gas lamp. It is made of iron, handsomely bronzed, is seven feet tall, and twenty-seven inches square at the base. There are four drinking spouts, one on each side, with cup attached and two large lamps on the top. It cost the city about \$400.

The interior of the Court House is being materially changed. The stairway at the back of the court room leading to the jury rooms has been taken down, and the entrance to them will hereafter be from the vestibule. The floor has been taken up and relaid, and the judge's bench will hereafter be at the west end of the room, with the floor of the space in front of it reserved for the lawyers and jury level, but from the door to the railing surrounding the same it is inclined so that persons sitting on the rear seats can see over the heads of those in front of them. This arrangement will prevent the standing upon the seats and crowding within the railing as heretofore.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Cessley, Peterson, Clay county, Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain."

Try a bottle only 50 cents at J. LeCompte's drug store.

\$20,000 \$20,000

CLOTHING STOCK.

—BOUGHT AT THE—

GREAT AUCTION SALE!

Of the Underwriters, from the celebrated house of August Bernheim & Bauer, at

LESS THAN MANUFACTURER'S COST!

These goods represent the best values ever offered by us, and will be marked at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

A GREAT REDUCTION

In all departments for thirty days for cash only. Now is the time to buy

CLOTHING, SHOES, MATS, ETC.

Crutcher & Starks.

WHITE HALL.

Cora Van Tassel in a repertoire of popular successes.

PUBLIC SALE! THE TERRY FARM!

I will sell at public sale, on the premises, on
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1886,

The Terry Farm, a well known and very fine farm, 7 1/2 miles by turnpike from Frankfort or Lawrence, being about 5 miles from either Bridgeport, Altoon, or Hardinville, the place passing the front gate, with a bridge over the creek, containing 217 acres, all in grass or clover except about 30 acres, which is sown in wheat and rye. The improvements consist of solidly built brick house of seven rooms, pantry, and kitchen, good double cabin for servants, large stable, hog-house, granary, corn-crib, smoke-house, hen-house, ice-house, a fine large orchard in full bearing, etc. Fencing good and a great deal of it new. Fine well and spring in the yard, a pool of spring water in stable lot, and abundance of stock water on the place.

TERMS—One-fourth cash; remainder in one, two, and three years, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, secured by lien and insurance on buildings. Possession given immediately.

At the same time will be sold some horse stock, including a fine roanaway horse, several head of cows, among which are three superior milkers; some calves, yearlings, etc. bunch of good ewes with Southdown buck.

A credit of six months will be given for notes, with approved security, payable in bank. For further information address the undersigned at Bridgeport, Franklin county, or call on him on the premises. Sale to commence at 11 a. m.
Oct. 15, 1886. R. S. KINKADE.

FOR SALE!

DESIROUS OF CHANGING MY LOCATION I hereby offer for sale my farm, 120 acres, situate on the Louisville pike, in Franklin county, 1 1/2 miles from Gretna and the city of Frankfort. Excellent dwelling house, 5 rooms, never-failing well, splendid young orchard, together with all necessary out-buildings. For further information apply to the undersigned, Gretna, Shelby county, or on the premises. SUBSIST SUTTS.
Oct. 9-11. R. S. KINKADE.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF A—
Franklin County Farm,

—ON—
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1886.
(COURT DAY.)

I WILL ON THE ABOVE DAY SELL TO THE highest bidder, at the Court House door in Frankfort, Ky., at or about the hour of 12 m., the farm which I purchased from Mr. J. J. Cox, containing about

260 ACRES

Of good land situated about 3 miles from Frankfort, Ky., on the Pease's Mill pike, 1/2 mile from the Owenston pike, 1 mile from the Georgetown and Frankfort pike and its mile from the Versailles and Frankfort pike, 100 acres of which is rich bottom land, 80 acres in fine timber, all well watered and fenced. This land will be positively sold and a bargain may be expected. Messrs. J. E. Jeph & son, Land Agents, Lexington, Ky., will show the land, and Mr. Wm. Wallace, coal dealer at the Frankfort bridge, will give information regarding the same. Terms will be made to suit buyers.

GEO. B. W. HENRY,
Rosedale Park Stock Farm, Ashburn, Ill.
Oct. 2-4.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A SMALL FARM OF 70 ACRES, LYING ON THE Owenston pike one mile and a quarter from the city, suitable for a dairy farm. Apply to
Oct. 2-4. W. T. GAINES.

NOTICE.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED ADMINISTRATOR of the late Brother Pierce, all persons knowing themselves indebted to him will please come forward and settle at once, and all those having claims against the estate of said decedent are notified to present the same, properly proven, for settlement.
JOHN S. FIECK, J. C.
Admin. Strat. &

FOR SALE.

AS ADMINISTRATOR OF W. H. JONES, DECEASED, I will sell at public outcry, at the Court House door in the City of Frankfort, on Monday, November 1st, 1886, two shares of stock in the Frankfort and Owen Turnpike Company. Terms cash.
JAS. ANDREW SCOTT,
S. S. SCANTLAND, Adm'r.
Oct. 2-4.

NOTICE.

ALL CREDITORS OF THE ESTATE OF Chas. O'Hara are hereby notified to prove their claims before the first day of the next October term of the Franklin Circuit Court.
JAS. ANDREW SCOTT,
Master Commissioner, F. C. C.
Sept. 25-4d.

FOR SALE.

THE PROPERTY ON WHICH I RESIDE IN Chas. O'Hara are hereby notified to prove their claims before the first day of the next October term of the Franklin Circuit Court.
JAS. ANDREW SCOTT,
Master Commissioner, F. C. C.
Sept. 25-4d.

HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE.

I OFFER AT PRIVATE SALE MY HOUSE and lot situated on Broadway street, between Ann and High. The house contains eight large rooms, with kitchen and servants rooms. The lot is about fifty feet front and runs back about one hundred feet. Gas, water, etc., and all in good repair. Apply to
JOHN T. GRAY,
Framville, Ky.
or JUDGE W. H. SNEED,
Frankfort, Ky.
Sept. 19-1m.

County Bonds For Sale!

THE UNDERSIGNED, COMMISSIONERS OF the Franklin County Court, will, from this date, receive sealed bids, at County Clerk's office, on 300,000 worth of Franklin County Bonds, bearing interest at 5 per cent. from date of sale until paid, redeemable at the option of the Franklin County Court at any time within 20 years. The Bonds will be opened at 10 o'clock, a. m., Oct. 16, 1886, and the bonds sold to the highest bidder.
JAMES CARR,
E. G. THURMAN,
Commissioners.
Oct. 5, 1886-2d.



FOR SALE! BARGAINS!



We desire to call the attention of the people of the city and county to our stock of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Books and Stationery

For the coming season. We would call especial attention to our line of Gents' \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00 Shoes, in Button, Bais and Congress; also our Ladies' Kid and Pebble Goat lines at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. These goods for style and durability cannot be surpassed, and you will save time and money by examining the stock before making your purchases. Our line of Hats and Caps in all the latest styles and shapes is full and complete, and we invite you to call and examine them. These goods will be sold at prices to suit the times, and we solicit a fair share of your patronage.

Respectfully,

MEAGHER BROTHERS.

FRANKFORT ROUNDABOUT.

FRANKFORT, OCTOBER 16, 1888.

Another wedding on the 9th of November.

The highest market price given for fresh potatoes by Mastin Bros.

The fall term of the Circuit Court begins on Monday.

ROOMS FOR RENT.—Apply to Mrs. Willis Green, 217 Washington Street, 2t.

A number of gentlemen of this city and county attended the great sale of trotting horses and Hereford cattle at Glenview Stock Farm, near Louisville.

Mr. Will Martin, formerly of Steadmantown, this county, was married in Indianapolis, on the 28th of September, to Miss Frankie Dorrie, of that city.

Mr. John L. Tobin has purchased from the city a portion of the old Market House property, fronting 40 feet on Broadway and running back 50 feet, for \$900.

The race seems to be made up between the new jail and the Government Building as to which will be completed first. The odds are in favor of the jail.

James Bradley, the man who stabbed James Poynter in this city, on the first Monday in September, and has since eluded arrest, was captured in Lexington Sunday afternoon, and brought to this city Monday morning.

Mr. Wm. M. Watson, formerly of this city, youngest son of Mr. Jas. R. Watson, and for years foreman in the office of the Louisville Evening Post, was married to Miss Louille Belstein, in that city on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Walter E. Evans, of Indianapolis, Indiana, and Miss Lucy A. Evans, of this city, were married Wednesday at 12 o'clock, p. m., at the residence of the bride's mother, on Lewis street, Rev. Dr. J. McC. Blayney officiating. The happy young couple left on the 2 o'clock train for their future home in Indianapolis.

A. B. Hammond, who was with W. L. Pence, in Belle Point, for nearly 7 years, wishes to inform his many friends, and especially those in the Bald Knob neighborhood, that he can now be found at the lumber yards of Messrs. Wakefield & West, and when they want good bargains and full measure come and see him. To all who buy, their toll for crossing the Railroad Bridge will be paid. It.

The members of the Peak's Mill Centennial Cavalry Company presented Miss Lizzie Church with a handsome silver cup, on Saturday, in token of their appreciation of the beautiful flag she made and presented them. It was purchased from Mr. Phil. Seibert, and bore the following inscription

LIZZIE CHURCH
by the
Centennial Co.
of
Peak's Mill.
1886.

If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength, and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, that incomparable tonic and blood purifier.

Grand millinery opening at Mrs. Dora Ferguson's, Oct. 18 and 19.

Bob Irvine (Bull Bob) a hod carrier, carried fifty-six bricks in a hod up to the third story of the Public School building now in course of erection in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Ed. Marshall gave a social entertainment on Tuesday evening in honor of their guest, Miss Lillie Campbell, of Campbellsburg, Henry county.

Educational.

The Colored Teachers' Institute of Franklin county will meet at the Colored City School building on Friday, Oct. 22, 1888, at 9 a. m.

All colored teachers holding County Certificates must attend under penalty of forfeiting the same for failing to do so.

THOMAS HUNTER,
Co. Sup't of Schools.

Don't talk of hard times and high prices until you see J. HEENEY, South Side.

Grand Winter Opening

At Mrs. Dora Ferguson's, 318 Main street, where she will show one of the most complete stocks of millinery ever shown in any city of the United States. Everybody invited to call on Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 18 and 19.

Tongaline is a valuable remedy, while of service in all forms of neuralgia, its best effects are seen in treating neuralgias of rheumatic origin. I have not met a single case of this ordinarily troublesome disease, which did not speedily get relief from Tongaline. I can recommend it.

J. F. STEVENS, M. D., Shabbona, Ill.

Extra select oysters, the best in the city, 10 cents per can at J. HEENEY's.

New Drug Store.

To the Public: Having decided to engage in the drug business in Frankfort, I have leased the new store room in the Sullivan building, on the corner of Ann and Market streets, and will open about November 1st.

Knowing from long experience in the business that confidence on the part of the public is the all-important pre-requisite, I will aim to win and merit the same by fair dealing, close attention and the strictest care and caution in every detail. My entire stock of drugs will be fresh, carefully selected, and of the purest quality obtainable.

The prescription department will be in charge of a thoroughly competent and experienced Registered Pharmacist, who has pursued the business with me over eight years ago, and since that time has been continuously engaged as a dispensing druggist.

In addition to drugs, I will carry a full line of sundries, fancy and toilet articles, fine cigars, tobaccos, &c. Cordially inviting every one to call and give me at least a trial and a part of their patronage.

I am, very respectfully,

WICKLIFFE CHAPMAN,
Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 14, 1888.

Beunets New York buckwheat flour 6 cents.

New York Cheddar cheese 16 1/2 cents.

Michigan hand picked Navy beans 4 cents.

Italian Maccaroni 15 cents per pound at J. HEENEY's, South Side.

WANTED.—5,000 bushels of Irish potatoes, MARTIN BROS.

Country hams and shoulders at J. HEENEY's.

Now is the time to prepare for the crisp and nipping weather. Go to Gray & Church and get a handsome Orient Heater.

For cheap crockery of all kinds call at Day & Hafl's.

Residence for Sale.

Mrs. Humphrey Evans offers her residence, 224 Lewis street, at private sale. The house contains nine rooms, and is conveniently located. For further information call at the residence. Sept. 25 4t.

Farmers having real good butcher stuff on hand, which they wish to sell, will receive the highest market prices by calling on Mack Salyers, 233 Main street. 114-t.

Is "out of sorts" with headache, stomach disorder, torpid liver, pain in back or side, constipation, etc. neither may be fatal. One dose of Brown's & Sassafras Pills will give relief. A few doses restore to new health and vigor.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, ect. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts effected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Hughes & Chiles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Danger! A neglected cold or cough may lead to the most serious and fatal disease, Strong's Peppermint Cure will cure colds, croup, whooping cough, and all lung troubles. Best thing for dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache, and biliousness.

FOR RENT.—The brick house opposite the depot, belonging to V. Kallenbrun. 1t.

FOR RENT.—A farm of 115 acres, one mile from Frankfort on the Benson turnpike; good improvements. For terms, apply to A. W. Cromwell, or Wm. Cromwell.

FOR RENT.—The store-room on St. Clair street recently occupied by us. For terms apply to WITZEL & O'DONNELL.

DWELLING HOUSE FOR RENT.—The house now occupied by Maj. J. A. Grant on Broadway. Apply to R. M. ALDRIDGE.

A beautiful line of new shapes in decorated tea and toilet sets just received at Day & Hafl's.

Fresh Oysters, select only 40 cents per can at Day & Hafl's.

New shapes in Haviland's French China for painting at Day & Hafl's.

If you want a good juicy steak, sweet hams, bacon or lard go to Mack Salyers' store, No 223 Main street, opposite Dr. Duvall's residence, 114-t.

TOWER'S SLICKER
The Best Waterproof Coat.

THE FISH BRAND SLICKER is guaranteed waterproof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. The new POWELL SLICKER is a perfect fitting coat, and covers the entire outfit. Sewing of linings. Some practice without the "Fish Brand" trademark. Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Joe LeCompte.

NEW PLANING MILL.

J. M. WAKEFIELD
Having recently added to his Establishment

First-Class Planing Mill,

Is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Frames, Molding

ALSO
Scroll Work, Stair Work & Turnings
Gotten out in the best style.

May 15-t.

Centaur Liniment

The most wonderful Pain-Curer the world has ever known. Your money will be returned if not found as represented.

Children Cry for Pitchers Castoria.

BERBERICH
Merchant Tailor.

300 E. 2ND ST. FRANKFORT, KY.

CLOTHS, DOCKS, LATEST STYLES OF FANCY FRENCH CASSIMERES, COCKS, CREW, DIAGONALS, FANCY WORSTEDS, MELTONS, & KERSEYS, FLYSINGS, &c. CHINCHILLAS &c.

Gents' Furnishing Goods,
In Stock, and all Kinds of

Shirts Made to Order.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE BRICK COTTAGE, No 600 MAIN STREET, containing four rooms, and all reasonable conveniences. This property is now occupied by Mrs. Kate Mahoney, and possession cannot be given until the 15th of next April. For terms of sale apply to L. R. or BEN. MARSHALL. 1t.

NOTICE!

THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT I have bought from Mrs. Adelle Curritt, administratrix of E. Whitesides, deceased, his entire interest in the

Furniture and Undertaking BUSINESS

And have sold one-half interest in my business to

W. S. DEHONEY.

And heretofore the style of the firm will be

STATEN & DEHONEY

And the business will be continued at the old stand of Whitesides & Staten, No. 238 St. Clair street, May 8-tf. JAS. T. STATEN.

L. F. COMPTON. W. C. MACLIN.

COMPTON & MACLIN,

—PROPRIETORS—

Elkhorn Roller Mills,

HAVE THE FILL

Roller System,

—AND MANUFACTURE—

Six of the best grades of the best Flour made in the world.

Office and warehouse on Broadway, opposite Capitol Square Jan. 2 1884-tf.

R. ROGERS

—DEALER IN—

FURNITURE,

COFFINS, &c.

Cornice Poles and Window Fixtures

A SPECIALTY.

227 MAIN STREET, FRANKFORT, KY.

All the latest style furniture constantly in stock. May 8-tf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING PURCHASED THE STOCK OF GROCERIES of Mr. J. R. Kest, corner Second and Shelby streets, South Frankfort, I propose to keep a nice stock of

GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, COUNTRY PRODUCE, and in fact everything kept in a first-class Grocery Store. I invite the attention of the people of Frankfort and Franklin county, and more particularly the people of South Frankfort, who will find my location quite a convenience, and I hope by close attention to business and fair dealing to receive a portion of the public patronage. Goods delivered promptly in any part of the city. Give me a call and be convinced. Very Respectfully, JOHN L. JONES, South Frankfort, Ky. aug 25-7m

that little pot, for I felt assured that the next day in the afternoon the soup was nearly done, and a dash of red pepper would be put into that infant kettle, and the few elect who knew exactly what perfect burgoo was would get a chance to try it. But I was mistaken! I have only tasted it in my imagination, and I will hardly see another burgoo till next spring, when the grass grows up and the trees put out fresh leaves.

Over beyond the Capitol lot the trenches were dug and the barbecuing was going on. I saw a big, even pig. There were two hundred heads, thirty-five fat hams, and more to come. A beef or two was also expected, and in another part of town a hundred old hams were boiling. A ham, like the burgoo, requires full twenty-four hours for its perfect cooking, and must be simmered slowly all the time.

From these few details you can form some idea of what Frankfort had prepared to regale her visitors upon. Of course, this was not all, and the provisions were abundantly made for those who were not well enough acquainted with the town to go to somebody's house for dinner next day. Everybody in town kept open house, and every acquaintance you might have and every person you might happen to know, and the good people of the city, and the guests at the Governor's mansion, either had a fine, fat, fifty-pound pig, well roasted and stuffed, at one end of the table, and a crisp and juicy turkey at the other, and sliced ham and chickens and such like small delicacies circulated around like nicks in a newboy's pocket. And yet so universal was the hospitality that not a dozen people sat down to this feast. Frankfort went in to dine herself, and she did it in an ample form. She hadn't been cities since she was a hundred years old, having anything wanting on her birthday. You grand old girl you, just let me pat you on the back once again.

I spent the night a few miles out in the country, no matter where. It was in a happy valley underneath the silence of great hills, which formed an amphitheater close around the valley. The hills were shadowy gorges came down from out the mountain's heart, leading with it a bright brook that brawled among the loose stones of its bed and smiled softly to itself at times as it lay half dreaming in still pools fringed with deep borders of fragrant mint. Huge forest trees grew in the yard, and the soft moonlight swept across the level arched in silver billows. The motto of the simple life led there was "Little children, love one another." Into that life I had come, and I found it like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. There did not log, leech-footed, there. There was music and bright smiles, and a sense of peace and sober, quiet talk, wherein each heart might show itself into its fellow without fear of a serpent's tongue to pierce it when its armor was unneeded. And waking dreams and visions to make glad untroubled slumbers the darkness passed and day came.

With the first light came the people round the winding pike and down the mountain from bridle paths and roads that seemed impossible to wheels yet were not. Out of the hills of sweet Owen and from the level lands of Kentucky came and every by-path sent its rills to join the steady stream that poured along the pike. There was no exception of age or sex or color. Here to meet the coming of the derby leading by the bride his old blind horse. A venerable spring wagon full of shuck-battered chairs came clattering at the horses' heads, and the mountain road full of rocks and bumps. The women of the party, arrayed as Solomon in all his glory, never in bright-colored dresses with bright ribbons and most marvellous headgear, went behind the wagon, and when level ground is reached, climb in and settled in their chairs, join the merry procession on the pike. There a people in buckskin and in wagons, cavaliers of horsemen, women with babies in their arms, riding horseback alone, and sweethearts sitting sideways on behind their lovers, and the many form before them in a chaotic yet lovely embrace. Ah, the town will be a wilderness of human souls to-day! And so it was.

There was never such a crush in Frankfort before in all the hundred years of her existence. There were never such decorations in any town so small as it is, and never higher breeding or more unbounded hospitality in any town. Train after train came in with loads of people, and the cars could hardly pass the track because the crowds filled up the street from curb to curb. Thousands were congregated in the State House yard around the stand, and thousands more stood all about the steaming burgoo kettles and the smoking pits where the meat was barbecued. Every fellow had on his best clothes and his best bowler; every man in Frankfort had the stopper out of his bottle and all the doors of his house open. The "Coon-Club" was wound up for twenty-four hours, and the members, and had all manner of spiritual consolation in their rooms at the Capital Hotel. The little pot was put in the big one, and both of them boiled in the great cauldron. The skies were bright, the day a perfect one, and Frankfort will never have such a Centennial again if she lives a thousand years. Everything was lovely and the grooves hung high.

Yet with this unstinted hospitality and the freedom of the city given to all comers, there was no abuse of the franchise. In all that I heard, not an angry word, I did not see a drunken man nor listen to an oath nor witness a fight. The boys killed several menageries of snakes, but no one was hurt. They posed the committee near the chestnut bell on the Legislative wharf and made the bar-keepers sell the same kind that good

Frankfortites drink in the summer time. The morning papers have told all about the procession and have published the speeches and the poems in full. I didn't hear much of them, because I knew the others would get a chance to publish them. The Times were so much listening to such things as a weariness to my flesh when there are ten thousand pretty girls around to look at and hundreds of male creatures whom you want to see. Instead of binding myself down, a captive, to the chariot-wheels of oratory I followed my own fancy and spent the most carefree day of my life, and my good fortune to spend on such an occasion. The procession was the finest one I ever saw in Kentucky, and as for the literary affair, every one who cares to see them end can form an opinion therefrom. William Breckinridge's speech was not published, and I did not hear it, but I judge it was a very good one from something I did hear and mean to tell as near as I can remember it.

Coming home that night on a crowded train I sat next a lady, and I heard her talk among five ladies seated in two rows near me. The question was asked among them, "What was the sweetest thing you saw today?" They gave various opinions, of course, but the last one to speak was a dainty little morsel of a widow, shrouded in a very heavy crepe veil, but with a face like a peach-blossom and a pair of eyes that were so sweet to make the heart of a given image palpitate. She said:

"Oh! Col. William Breckinridge was just the sweetest thing I saw there to-day. He was just sweeter than anything I ever saw. I could hear every word he said, and he was so handsome, with that beautiful gray hair and he said 'my wife so sweetly I just thought I would give my head to be his wife. Oh, that man could just persuade me to do anything.' I think the other ladies agreed with her, but they did not have quite the amount of enthusiasm which shone out from her great, deep brown eyes. I couldn't help but envy the lady, for she was talking about, and wonder why it was not my luck to be gray-haired and silver-tongued. But I reckon that Paradise would be as good as if we were all angels, and maybe it is best as it is. If a pretty little-brown-eyed widow got to talking and feeling that way about me Mrs. Falcoun, I think I might let me go to the lodge at night, and the good would get very far for want of exercise. Not having a silver tongue, I can run at large without danger, which is a great blessing when oysters are ripe."

I am sorry not to be able to particularize more about this Frankfort Centennial, but I am not writing a book on the subject. I think the other ladies were so kind and the ladies were all so beautiful that I couldn't particularize without leaving out some who deserved mention, so I set to these "little children, love one another," and when you have your next Centennial I will try and come.

Franklin County Colored Teachers' Institute.

FIRST DAY.
Opening—1 p. m.
Song—Teachers.
Prayer—Rev. Geo. Burks.
Organization, election of officers, and appointment of proper committees.
Installation of officers.
Short addresses—By visitors present.
Song—"Father, Thy Mercy"—Teachers.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 3 A. M.
Opening.
Song—"Our Father"—Teachers.
Prayer.
Lecture—Study of Gremmer; its importance; the best methods of teaching the same—Miss Ida M. Joyce, First Assistant of Franklin Colored Public School.
Discussion—Ten minutes.
Lecture—Arithmetic as a study; the best method of instructing primary pupils in arithmetic—Miss Addie L. Greenup, Second Assistant of Franklin Colored Public School.
Discussion—Ten minutes.
Song—Alpine Shepherd—Teachers.

AFTERNOON OF 2ND DAY.
Opening.
Essay—"Necessity of Educating Our Girls"—Miss Mamie Roxborough, Assistant of Franklin Colored Public School.
Discussion—Ten minutes.
Lecture—"School Discipline"—Wm. H. Mayo, Principal of Franklin Colored Public School.
Discussion—Ten minutes.
Doxology—

T. HUNTER, Co. Supt. Schools.

Forks of Elkhorn.

Mr. A. W. Macklin went to Louisville Tuesday on business.

Miss Mattie Robb paid Miss Josie Murphy a short visit last week.

Miss Carrie Phillips, of Frankfort, is visiting friends in this section.

Mr. James Gallihue contemplates erecting a beautiful dwelling house in the near future.

Mr. Charlie Gallihue, after an absence of several months, has returned home. Welcome.

Miss Lulu Lee, a beautiful and popular young lady of Flemingsburg, is visiting Miss Annie Wood, of Woodlake.

Miss Mattie Horn, a very beautiful young lady of Stamping Ground, is

here visiting her sister, Mrs. Calvin Greenup.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Midway, spent a few days last week with their daughter, Mrs. Ryland Bedford.

Mrs. Mattie Crum, after a short visit to her mother, Mrs. G. C. Hughes, returned to Beard's Station last Saturday.

Mrs. Cora Carpenter, of Fisherville, Jefferson county, is visiting Mrs. Sarah Featherston.

Mr. Calvin Greenup has recently changed his residence and is now occupying a dwelling belonging to Mr. Hughes.

Mrs. Sarah Featherston is having her house beautifully refitted and painted. It presents a very attractive appearance.

Miss Bettie Jones, who has been absent for several weeks, visiting friends at Beard's Station and Paducah, arrived home last week.

Miss J. D. Arnsperger, William Smith, Jr., Carrick Joe Frank Brock, of Bourbon county, were the guests of Mr. Wm. Pryor last week, and they took in the Centennial.

FOUND.—A pocket book containing some money, between Woodlake and this village. The owner can have it by describing and proving same and paying for this notice (50 cents.) Call on Dr. Thompson, the finder.

Mr. William Pryor, of Woodlake, sold two fine Berkshire sows at \$45, also one fine pig to Mr. Barber, of Scott. William has for years paid strict attention to breeding and raising this breed of swine, and consequently his hams are as fine as can be found. He has an extra young sow on hand and for sale.

Large numbers of fish have recently been caught in Elkhorn and they are still biting in a manner that makes the eyes of the old sportsmen fairly sparkle. Joe Hutton and Frank French on Friday last week caught a string of 30 fine ones, and on the following Monday another string of 40 bass and perch.

Business has been steadily and growing for the last few days, and the village is beginning to assume some of its pristine activity and enterprise. Two large mills, two groceries, three blacksmith shops, one meat store, one drug store and two doctors, all doing a flourishing business.

Quite an exciting game of base ball took place in the Forks on last Saturday between the Forks and Stamping Ground teams, in which the Forks carried off a victory by a score of 33 to 4. The Stamping Ground nine is a little disfigured but still in the ring, and expect to play our boys again to day at Stamping Ground. Next Saturday the new-town boys will be here to play the Forks.

Proceedings of the Franklin County Teachers' Institute.

The meeting was called to order by County Superintendent Thomas Hunter, who briefly explained the object of the Institute.
Prayer was then offered by Rev. G. C. Kelly.
An appropriate address was delivered by Prof. R. H. Carothers, was appointed by the President, consisting of Prof. J. D. Lee, Miss Annie Thomason, Mrs. B. E. Egan, A. J. Hulet and Miss Mary B. DeLine.

On Committee of Programme was appointed by the President: Miss Katie Ellett, Miss Minnie Gaines, James Elliott and H. M. Polgore.

Primary spelling was well rendered by Miss Minnie Gaines.
Fifty recitations were demonstrated by the Secretary, C. H. Parent.

Geography was next elucidated by Prof. J. B. Lee, who spoke at length. Penmanship was geometrically demonstrated by Prof. Tracy.

Composition was elucidated by Prof. R. H. Carothers. This gifted orator secured the attention of his audience by profound reasoning.

AFTERNOON SESSION.
Music on piano—Miss Mary B. DeLine.
A lecture on language lessons was illustrated by Prof. R. H. Carothers, after which the subject was discussed.

A pleasing address was next rendered by Col. John L. Scott, to the admiration of the entire house.

A song, with accompaniment on piano, was rendered by that queen of song, Miss Nellie Orison.

Reading by Mr. A. A. Hulet was well received.
History, by Attorney Jas. R. Harrod, of Shelby, was well sustained. Then followed a general discussion.

The query box was first introduced by Mr. Harrod, and sustained by Prof. Carothers.

A committee on query was then appointed by the President: Miss Ella Stephens, Miss Ida Bell and Jas. Harrod.
MUSIC SESSION.
Grand selection on piano, by Miss Mary B. DeLine.
An address was delivered by Hon. Thos. W. Scott, and was applauded.

In the absence of Miss Minnie Heldeman, Col. J. L. Scott rendered a selection on reading in his usual happy style.
Another brilliant selection was rendered on the piano by Miss Mary B. DeLine.

The final address, on "Education," was given by Prof. Metcalf, of Louisville, was one of the highest order.

The entire proceedings of the day and evening manifested a spirit of interest never before witnessed in the county of Franklin.

The following resolutions were adopted:
WHEREAS, We have heard with sincere regret of the severe and dangerous illness of our fellow teacher, F. W. Davis,

Resolved, That we condole with him deeply in his unfortunate condition, and tender him our heartfelt sympathies.

Resolved, That we trust that he may soon be restored to health and usefulness.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to him by the Secretary.

Resolved, That this Institute tender Mrs. Hanson our thanks for the use of this hall.

Resolved, That this Institute tender Mr. Wm. M. Culter our thanks for his piano.

Resolved, That we express our thanks to Miss Nellie Orison in aiding us with vocal music.

Resolved, That this Institute tender our sincere thanks to Miss Belle DeLine for entertaining the Institute with music.

Resolved, That the teachers of Franklin County do heartily recommend Col. Thos. B. Ford as a suitable candidate for Superintendent Public Instruction.

Resolved, That we are heartily in favor of federal aid to public education, and earnestly hope that it will soon be granted.

Resolved, That we tender to Prof. Carothers our thanks for his kind and efficient assistance during this Institute.

J. B. LEE,
MISS BELLE DELINE,
MISS MARY B. DE LINE,
MRS. R. B. EGAN,
A. J. HULET.

Committee.
The association was still in session when we went to press, but we failed to obtain a report of Friday's proceedings.—Ed. ROUNDABOUT.

To the Voters of the First Ward, (Comprising South Frankfort.)

An election for Councilmen is to be held on the 4th day of December next.

The undersigned, your present representatives in the Council, have rendered you faithful, and as they believe, valuable service.

They are candidates before you for reelection, and ask, and would be gratified by, your support at the polls.

RICHARD TORIN,
WILLIAM J. HUGHES,
EDMUND H. TAYLOR, JR.,
Frankfort, Oct. 16, 1888.

Bridgeport.

Several more weddings to occur soon.
Mrs. Anna Mayhall is on the sick list.

Two shows visited our town last week.
Mrs. Annie Jenkins left home on a visit to her husband in Louisville.

The meeting at Evergreen Church closed on Tuesday night with nineteen additions.

Regular meeting at South Benson to-day and to-morrow, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

The hickory nut and walnut crop is rather slim this year, but the acorn crop is more abundant than usual.

The Franklin Church, by vote on Sunday afternoon, decided to remove their church building to this place.

Messrs. J. K. Parent and Elijah Whitaker, of Finchville, Shelby county, visited friends in this place on Sunday.

Wild Cherry and Tar.
Everybody knows the virtues of Wild Cherry and Tar as a relief and cure for any affections of the Throat and Lungs, combined with these ingredients are a few simple healing remedies in the composition of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup making it just the article you should always have in the house for Coughs, Cold, Croup and Bronchitis. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Sample free. Sold by Hughes and Chiles.

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NOTICE.

JOHN C. DENNIS, CHARLES C. NEWTON, WM. J. TRACY, James Tracy and Albert G. Graham are authorized to sell the real estate of the corporation under the name and style of the Fair Ridge and Russell Mill Turnpike Road Company, and their principal place of business is Frankfort, Ky. They propose to build a turnpike road from the intersection of the turnpike road between the lands of C. C. Robinson and E. T. Collins and the turnpike road between the lands of the Bridgeport and Benson turnpike, at or near the latter place.

LOTUS.

I love the lotus-blossom when it wreathes its painted petals in my sweethearts' hair, And she, enchanted by its odor, breathes Both words of love, and soothes with soft caresses.

I love the lotus-blossom when it lies On the white bosom of a sleeping woman, And falls and rises as the dreamer sighs, For that love's sake she yet has told to no man.

I love the lotus-blossom for it grows On a loess grave beside a silent river, Where its rosy mistress takes her last repose. I loved, I hated, and I now forgive her.—Justin R. McCarthy.

Of the Argentine Republic.
"How does Buenos Ayres compare with other cities?"

There is no city in the world to equal it in enterprise and wealth according to its size. It has a population of 450,000, and supports twenty-eight daily newspapers. Everybody reads the papers, and there are a half cents per copy. The majority are printed in Spanish, but nearly every language is represented. Buenos Ayres has more miles of street railroads than any other city in the world.

There are twelve theatres, a fine opera house, a grand ball, and public buildings have been erected three and four stories high. The only building material is brick. Telephones are everywhere, and the city is lit up with electricity.

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A FATAL FIDDLE.

Of a rather common type, but not on that account uninteresting, was Philip Pottinger Pippa, of here (1) the paper-faster and J-pen office. But whatever may have been his failings, he had the advantage over the majority of the junior government clerks—he was a man with an ambition, two ambitions, in fact, and these were (2) to become permanent under secretary of the paper-faster and J-pen department, and (3) to move in "society"—to bask in the smiles of duchesses, and to become that (to him) delightful animal, "a man about town," a man "who goes everywhere."

Now, Mr. Philip Pottinger Pippa was gifted not only with a soaring ambition, but also with a very fair share of the common sense necessary for the direction of his efforts to rise, and before he commenced operations, having set himself down to count the cost, he came to the conclusion that in the attainment of his official ambition the pre-attainment of his social ambition would be of material assistance to him. He had reflected that in this selfish and sordid world of ours "there is nothing for nothing, and precious little for sixpence," and fully realized that he must make himself useful to an entire class of society to which his social status did not entitle him, and with this object in view he devoted himself to the development of his one accomplishment—to wit, violin-playing.

He was a fair amateur player, but nothing to rave about, and he knew exactly the limits of his own skill—a knowledge, however, which he kept very carefully to himself, for conversationally he was an artist in the worst of the game, and his musical talents did not lose by his recital of them.

To attain the other object of his ambition—the under secretariat of the paper-faster and J-pen department—he counted on the all-potent influence of his "chief," who was a very great man indeed, and who looked condescendingly and approvingly upon the aspiring Pippa, to that gentleman's inward and outward satisfaction. The "chief" was a collector of sang—bravo a-brac hunter, a connoisseur, an amateur dealer in articles of virtue of every sort and kind. If anyone had called him a "dealer," he would have been furious, but it was not his fault that in buying curios from Sir Dash Blank, K. C. B., the latest maxim empior applied with more than customary force.

One morning the would-be under secretary had been finally interviewing the great man on the subject, and was just leaving the room with every cause for self-satisfaction at the result of his interview, when his eye fell on an old, worn-out, leather violin-case under a chair in a corner of the room.

"Oh!" said Mr. Philip Pottinger Pippa. "I see you have a fiddle there, sir. I didn't know that you were a violinist also."

"No!" said the chief; "but I collect fiddles among other things, and that one has just come in. It is a very fine Guarnerius! Look at it and see what you think about it."

In a moment the fiddle was out of the case and under the scrutiny of Pippa. P. P. Pippa, did not know a "Strad" from a Microcot "shop-nup" really, but he posed as a finished connoisseur, and now his eyes dilated with admiration and excitement as he restored the instrument to its case, and in so doing honored his vocabulary of appreciative eulogies. As he left the room his chief raised one eyebrow, and laughed softly to himself—but our connoisseur didn't see this.

Two days later a great official reception was held at the suburban office, and the chief of the paper-faster and J-pen department, having promised Mr. Pippa all his support in his candidature, took him to this function, not without being bothered with his protest, presently introduced him to the good-natured and mondaine little countess of Baracores. The delight of Mr. Philip Pottinger Pippa knew, very naturally, no bounds. Here was the beginning of his social success.

Mr. Pippa made himself as charming as it was possible for him to be to the countess of Baracores, not forgetting to allude in an airy manner to his great "accomplishment" in terms so vague and casual that Lady Baracores concluded that he must be a player of the first rank, and she accordingly asked him on the spot to perform at her "At Home" on the following Friday.

"At last!" thought the future under secretary, as he went home by the last train to West Kensington. "Here I am in the first rung of the ladder; now, if I don't climb along merrily, why, my name is no longer P. P. P."

Next morning he sought another interview with his chief, and implored him to lend him the Guarnerius he had shown him a few days before.

"You see, sir," said he, "my own fiddle is a brute in the matter of tone, and now that I've got my grand tone out of it and score a big success, if you will lend it to me I will take the greatest care of it, and will return it to you in the best of repair."

"Well," replied the chief, "since you make such a point of it, I will lend it to you; but mind I get it back safely on Saturday."

So Philip P. Pippa took the "matchless" Guarnerius home with him, mounted it carefully, and on Friday afternoon set out with it for 100 Park lane, where he found himself for the first time in his life alone—but what of that—and a brilliant crowd, composed of the greatest of the grand people, Lady Baracores was surprised that he didn't play better, and so were a good many people to whom she had announced the first appearance of a distinguished amateur; but he played, as I have said, very fairly, and having been announced as an accomplished musician, he went down, and as he journeyed from Victoria to West Kensington his day-dreams were of the brightest—no bright, indeed, were they that, as he left the station, he staggered and almost fell to the ground, his hair bristled, and he burst into cold perspiration.

The fiddle had been left in the train! For at least ten minutes his horror was such that he could do nothing; then he began to follow everywhere down the line, following himself, by the next train, and making inquiries at every station for the missing instrument. In this manner he spent the night, until the train stopped running. All he could learn was that at the next station a man had got out of the train with a violin case and had disappeared.

The following morning he sent to the office to say that he was seriously ill, and the whole day was spent in a fruitless search for the fiddle. On the Sunday he gave up the instrument as lost and set himself to find another Guarnerius, and to raise the money to buy it, for, knowing his chief's character pretty well, he felt that if the fiddle was lost, he would not be forthcoming, his chances of the post he sought were practically at an end.

Monday morning came, and Mr. Philip Pottinger Pippa went to his chief with his story. "When he came home to his intense sorrow, the fiddle fell out of the case (the springs being out of order), and the fall jarred the finger-board and one of the blocks; he had taken it to be repaired to a German repairer whom he knew, and who happened, very fortunately, to be staying with a friend in London. He had promised to put the damage right by the end of the week."

Sir Dash Blank, K. C. B., was very angry, but said little; meanwhile, the appointment became practically a certainty, and on the strength of it the unlucky Pippa began borrowing, from every money-lender between Regent street and Bond street, the price of the Guarnerius he had to buy. His chief, who saw Guarnierius, so long as it was really genuine, would do to return, for his chief, not being a real connoisseur, would not notice that it was a different fiddle; but, alas! the dealer he applied to told him that there was only one for sale in London, and this instrument belonged to an amateur, who wanted eight hundred pounds sterling for it.

It was frightful; still, it was neck or nothing, so he scraped the money together and bought the fiddle through the dealer. He was received with very sour looks by Sir Dash when he took it to him, and the dealer, who had told him that his chief believed there was something wrong somewhere, and that he would never lend him a fiddle again, and that the episode occurred before he had pledged himself to support Mr. Pippa's candidature, that support would not have been forthcoming. Fortunately, however, he did not look at the instrument, which his subordinate replaced beneath the chair whence he had taken the original.

A week later Philip Pottinger Pippa took his place as permanent under secretary for the paper-faster and J-pen department, crushed by the reflection that before the year was out he would have to pay the Lancelotti, who had assisted him in his dire straits, close upon two thousand pounds sterling for value received!

The sequel is not difficult to foresee. Messrs. Shadrock, Meshack, Abdenego, and the rest of them began to put on the screw. The miserable under secretary, having ruined his social and official position by borrowing of all his friends and colleagues to pay off what he could of his (for him) enormous liability, the creditors, having seen that he had done his very utmost to clear himself, put the brokers into the little house he had taken in Victoria square, and at the sale of the pretty new furniture, in which he had invested all his savings, they so skillfully arranged "knock-out" that the whole proceeds amounted to about 100 pounds sterling. Then Mr. Philip Pottinger Pippa having thrown up his under secretaryship and gone through the court, all his friends and colleagues, who had been so generous, and who were generally acknowledged "the dogs" had been reinforced by the advent of the wholen spruce and elegant official.

At this juncture, his mind having turned to the idea of obtaining of Westminster bridge, a brother-in-law, who drove a thriving trade in the dry goods line on Finsbury pavement, offered him a clerkship and a home; and Philip Pottinger Pippa settled down, laboring by extra exertions, which lengthened his working day to about sixteen hours a day.

rid himself of the load of debt with which he started.

It is a ghastly thought, but fifteen years had elapsed since Lady Baracores' fatal Friday, when the what of Pippa's creditors received to his amazement, the fiddle had lent to that worthy in the days of his apparent prosperity; and on the same day the ex-official said to himself: "It is fifteen years since I have been down Whitehall to-day I have a right there again. I'll go and have a look at the old place."

So he went, and as he stood outside the gates of her majesty's paper-faster and J-pen office, and as he thought of the days of his prosperity, he dropped up Mr. Pippa, who, recognizing in the distinguished-looking old gentleman his former chief, Sir Dash Blank, K. C. B., respectfully took off his hat. The great man, who prided himself on his affability to his inferiors, returned the salute, and, recognising the face, said: "Good day, to you, Ahem! You will think me very rude, but really, though I know your face quite well, I can not recall your name."

"Do you remember Pippa, sir?" Philip Pottinger Pippa asked, and went on to say that he was in the department? "You ought to remember me, Sir Dash."

"Good bless my soul! Of course, of course; or—a fine day, is it not?—a fine day?" And the private collector began to ask him a number of questions, but that here he was talking to a man who had notoriously gone to the bad. At a loss, however, for something to say, and in his nervousness saying exactly the wrong thing, he added: "Dear me, Mr. Pippa, when I thought you were so successful, so industrious, so dandy, such a—ahem! such a society man—to this!"

Philip P. Pippa looked at him for a moment, and smiled bitterly, half intending to force some excuse. "Good heavens, Sir Dash," said he, "I never 'have you never' suspected that I came to grief through you! That this pitiable shabby-looking man is your unconscious handiwork!"

"Mine? Really, Mr. Pippa, what do you mean?" Sir Dash asked.

"I mean this, Sir Dash—I beg your pardon, Lord Asterick—thank you—that violin—that Guarnerius you lent me to play at Lady Baracores' at home? I went home that evening, I lost it; there was only one other in London, to be had at the time, and the cruel wretch who owned it made me pay 800 pounds sterling for it. This sum I had to get at once. I raised the money among the Regent street money-lenders, and now I have 8,000 pounds sterling for it. But I returned you a fiddle for yours, and to-day—only to-day—I am clear of the debts I incurred to pay for it."

His lips quivered, and he had fallen down. He had not his footman supported him. Pippa was moving off when Lord Asterick stopped him with a sign. "Follow me," he whispered, and Pippa entered the room, which was so intimately connected with all his miseries.

The privy councillor sat down with his face in his hands, and Philip Pottinger Pippa stood, as of yore, on the other side of the fiddle.

"My poor, dear fellow, you have darkened the rest of my life, as I have ruined yours. I should have fallen down, though you don't know it, yet, I forgive me, if you can, when you have heard what I have to say to you. The violin I lent to you was not a Guarnerius at all. I merely said so in fun, to see what the weather was. The third water instrument was not genuine. I gave five pounds sterling for it. When you told me it was damaged I was so annoyed with you, thinking that in having it repaired you would find out its worthlessness, that I did not undeceive you. The violin you brought back I never examined again; I sold it next day for ten pounds sterling. Hush! don't speak; you must know all, but it is horrible! I cried! That violin you bought from me. I heard from my dealer that a wealthy young amateur must have a Guarnerius at once, so we charged a high price for a genuine instrument that I had at home. You lost a worthless fiddle, and in order to return one to me, in its place, ruined yourself. In buying from me an instrument which I sold next day for a mere nothing!"—London Truth.

Reginald View of American Gymnastics.

Some five and twenty years ago Dr. Dio Lewis, of Boston, who was the great innovating thinker and reformer of his day, invented a system of "free gymnastics," which carried everybody before it until it simply broke down by its own weight. The great glory of this scheme was that "free gymnastics" could be carried out in any school-room without removing the desks. It was a very good of Dr. Lewis to show young people how to hang about in play hours in the fetid chamber in which they had been working all day, and to substitute the stimulating association of the diagrams and globes for that of the sunbath and green grass. No wonder that a translation of Professor Kloss' "Pangymnastikon" was widely read at the same ex-

Dr. Lewis did not content pleasure or recreation, he only wanted to invent it all over again. There were ball games and bean games in his system, with all sorts of madly frolicsome performances with "bags, rings, wands, wooden dumbbells and similar duds." First by his success. Miss Catherine Beecher tried a new set of "graceful movements to the sound of music," which were to make dancing as old-fashioned as the spinning-wheel. But they did not. They ran through the east, like any other craze, then went west, and were never heard of again. It was the transatlantic dance Macabre, and while it lasted the polka, the waltz, the country dance, and even the tarantella of Europe, must have trembled in their stiletto shoes. It is an American, we believe, who has invented the art of laying on paint with a blow-pipe instead of laying it on with a brush, at a "savings of manual labor" to the Titans of the future of at least 60 per cent.—London Daily News.

Paris Number Twelve—and a Wait.

Judge Stephen Barrett Hyatt of the city court, New York, who has been in France, three years ago, and upon his return told this interesting fact concerning the superstitions of the people. "I wandered through the streets of Paris day after day, and I discovered that there was no house in any street I went through—and I went through many—was numbered thirteen. After the fact was first brought to my notice I made it a study to search for such a number. I always found numbers twelve and thirteen, but the next number was invariably double twelve—and-a-half. And this is owing to the superstition of the French people concerning the number thirteen, which is the strongest of all their peculiar superstitions."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Fair Proposition.

"I have ventured," he said, "to buy this diamond ring, fondly hoping that you would allow me to slip it on your finger as a token of our engagement." "I am very sorry, Mr. Smith, but you are too late already. I have already engaged, if you will have it altered to fit my little finger, I will shower upon you the wealth of a sister's affections."—Harper's Bazar.

India's Annual Rainfall.

The mean annual rainfall of India, according to the government meteorologist, is about forty-two inches, varying from nearly 500 inches at Cherra. Poonjee to about three inches at Jacobabad.—Arkansas Traveler.

MILK FOR CHILDREN.

How It Should Be Fed and Regulated for the Infant.

Keep the child's milk separate from the rest of the food of the household. Have ready a pan that has been properly cleaned by being thoroughly washed and rinsed, and raised again in a solution of bicarbonate of soda, to remove the milk. In hot weather the milk should be placed in the refrigerator, and the temperature brought to a point just short of boiling—do not let it boil. It should then be put in a proper receptacle and placed in a cool place, or a refrigerator, where it will not become rancid. It should then be prepared as follows: Milk, one-half pint; pure water, one-half pint; powdered sugar of milk, one tablespoonful; phosphate of lime, one grain. Dissolve the sugar and lime in the water, and then add the milk. This is the nearest approach to human milk that can be prepared.

As the child grows, add less water. A good rule is this: Unfat one month, add two-thirds water; one-half water until the third month; one-third water until the sixth month, one-fourth until the ninth month, and one-sixth until the year of age, when the child can take milk clear, and often in combination with the rest of the infant food upon the mother's breast. The milk should be allowed to cool before using, as this will purify it by destroying any germs it may contain. Some will no doubt ask why heat the milk. During high temperatures, when the mercury ranges from 85 to 100 degrees, there is rapid decomposition of milk, the casein is rapidly coagulated, and in this condition it exerts a peculiar action (catalytic) upon the other solids of the milk, particularly upon the sugar, forming lactic acid. The milk loses its alkaline reaction and becomes sour, when it is not fit for further use. The heating of the milk retards this process.—Anti-Adulteration Journal.

No First Class Tea or Coffee.

Little or no Indian tea comes to the American market, and, when it does come, it is not of the first quality. In fact, it may be safely said that no first class tea or coffee comes to this market at all, and the writer has never, to his knowledge, tasted a drinkable cup of either. Neither has he ever seen well considered good raw coffee. It is for the most part Rio which is badly cured, and the Ceylon coffee, which has been shown to him in first class stores in New York and Chicago as good Ceylon, is either "low grown" or "native." The latter, both of which are the poorest quality grown. The "Mocho" coffee is no better, and dealers may not perhaps know that the most of this brand comes from Ceylon and Abyssinia, and is the cheapest coffee sold there. "Mocho" is rather in-

known in Ceylon as "poko" coffee. Its coffee which has dropped from the tree owing to over ripeness, and then picked up by children and old men or women. A few stalks full of this are always on hand on every coffee estate. It is not cured in any way, simply left to dry in the skin. Dealers, generally Moormen, come round and buy this and it is then shipped to Aden, where it is re-marked and sent home as "Mocho."

One thing more before finish the majority of the good housewives of America don't know how to make a good cup of tea. Even if they had good tea they would spoil it. They neglect to first heat the tea-pot, and, most important of all, the water is seldom at the "boil" when they pour it into the tea-pot, and they don't give it long enough time to draw, besides stinting the quantity of tea put in. The tea sold here is so weak that it requires almost double the usual quantity to make even a mild solution. One last advice is, pour your boiling water into the tea-pot first and put your tea on the top. The leaves, as they swell, sink to the bottom, and what little flavor is in the Tea, Americans will be extracted.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

The Fourteen Great Mistakes.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean or sands on the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes: It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a mistake to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we can not perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything.—New York Star.

Were One Day Laborers.

Every day at 1 o'clock \$300,000,000 sit around the table of the Western Union building, and eat a plain but substantial lunch. The millions belong to Jay Gould, Sidney Dillon, Russell Sage, and ex-Governor Alonzo B. Cornell. All were country boys, and were about only the Sunday Mr. Gould and Mr. Sage got their ideas of finance in village stores, and Mr. Dillon and Governor Cornell were day laborers, and thanked heaven when they rugged home with \$6 in their trousers pockets on Saturday night.—New York Sun.

To Make Brass Brittle.

Moderately thick plates of sheet-brass may be cut chemically by drawing a line or mark with a solution of mercury in nitric acid. The acid attacks the copper, while mercury amalgamates with the zinc. The result seems to be the explanation. At any rate, the brass becomes as brittle as glass on the places where the line is drawn, and is easily broken off.—Chicago Times.

Queer Nightingales.

Miss Ethel—Have you and George had a quarrel, Clara? Miss Clara—No, indeed. It getting too close to Christmas for me to quarrel with George, dear fellow.

FORCED POLITENESS.

Mrs. Hendricks, the landlady, and Mrs. Simpson, who keeps five establishments around the corner, were returning from market when Dumley chanced to meet them. He almost swept the ground with his hat. "That is Mr. Dumley," said Mrs. Hendricks. "Indeed!" said Mrs. Simpson; "what a very polite and deferential young man." "He is three weeks behind his board," replied Mrs. Hendricks grimly.

AN UNEARNED REPUTATION.

Featherly was blowing his tea to cool it off, while Bobby regarded him with intense interest. "What the matter, Robert?" said the old man. "Don't you know that it is very impolite to stare at a person in that way?" "Hush!" responded Bobby. "You said I was the biggest blower in town. He can't blow any harder than I can."

CHAIR WANTED.

Life just home from the camp meetings—We have had such good things to-day. You know what an invalid Mrs. Benton has been for fifteen years! Husband—Yes, Wife—Well, if there were men saints on earth, she'd be a saint. Mrs. Benton has not sat all through those long years in her invalid inclining chair without a murmur, and in perfect peace and contentment. Husband—What a wonderful thing! I wish you would get the name and address of the man who made that chair.—New York Star.

LOVE WAKES MEN.

An idle poet, here and there, Looks round him; but, for all the rest, The world unaccountably fair, Is duller than a winter's rest. Love wakes men, once a lifetime each, They lift their heavy lids and look, And so what one sweet page can teach, They read with joy, then shut the book, And some give thanks, and some blasphemers. And most forget, but, either way, That and the child's unheeded dream, Is all the light of all their day.

FRANKFORT ROUNDABOUT.

Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's pills. They relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerves and brain, and thus cure headache.

Tioga.

Mr. Warren Pulliam cut down a beech tree yesterday for fuel. On the stem was found the ancient engraving—Graham 1774.

The Fairview Sunday-school being planted on good soil still flourishes, hence the death of all the adjacent schools surrounding.

While a clarinet was playing a solo last Sunday, the organ and choir being silent, Mr. Buford's trained pup sung out a rich alto regardless of notes or time, to the amusement of the dense audience present.

This is how a late teacher in educated Shelly excused himself from attending the Institute: "Dear comrade-in-law, the old woman, left the bars down and the hogs is gone, Ise been a hunting them for 2 days and can't go."

Mr. John Morris, of Ohio, who has been exhibiting the capture of Jeff. Davis, enclosed in female hoops to the amusement of crowded houses here and elsewhere, is on his way south. How John's historic picture will take down in Mississippi time only can tell.

Mr. Lee Tharp had a cur named Trip which he left with his brother at Indianapolis. Three days after the dog returned alone over strange roads, broken down from which he died. Trip had performed the journey without asking the way, a feat which many humans would fail to perform.

Our bad boy, on seeing Prof. Morris inflate his balloon, sneaked his mother's last raiment out to the back yard. He soon found an old hoop skirt and placed the garment over it. A wisp of straw was next placed at the bottom and the torch applied. The old lady rests easy and says that she would lose a dozen garments in the happiness of seeing her son becoming such an inventive genius.

Hard Times.

While money is close, wages and prices low, expenses should be cut down in every household. Economy the witch word for mothers, head off doctor bills, by always keeping in the house, a bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup. Stops a cough instantly, relieves Consumption, cures Croup and pain in the Chest in one minute. It is just the remedy for hard times. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold by Hughes and Chiles.

Cancer of the Tongue.

My wife, some three or four years ago, was troubled with an ulcer on the side of her tongue near the throat. The pain was incessant, causing loss of sleep and producing great nervous prostration. Accompanying this trouble was rheumatism. It had passed from the shoulders and centered in the wrist of one hand, she almost losing the use of it. Between the suffering of the two, life had grown burdensome. By the use of a half dozen small-sized bottles of Swift's Specific, she was entirely relieved and restored to health. This was three years ago, and there has been no return of the disease. H. L. MIDDLEBROOKS, Sparta, Ga., June 5, 1886.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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